

The Edgefield Advertiser.

M. LABORDE, Editor.

"We will cling to the pillars of the temple of our liberties,
and if it must fall we will perish amidst the ruins."

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

VOLUME 3.

EDGEFIELD C. H. (S. C.) March 8, 1838.

NO. 5.

The Edgefield Advertiser.

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Any person procuring five Subscribers and becoming responsible for the same, shall receive the sixth copy gratis.

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All Advertisements intended for publication in this paper, must be deposited in the Office by Tuesday evening.

All communications addressed to the Editor, (not by mail) will be promptly and strictly attended to.

ORDERS No. 58.

HEAD QUARTERS,
Columbia, Jan. 27, 1838.

THE Commander-in-Chief has received the melancholy intelligence of the death of Brigadier General G. J. Trotti of the 3rd Brigade; and in ordering the usual tokens of respect, he is paying but a feeble tribute to the memory of an Officer whose integrity and beneficence endeared him to his Brigade. In his zeal for the organization and improvement of the militia, and in his anxious solicitude to discharge faithfully the arduous duties which his commission imposed upon him, Gen. Trotti was conspicuous as an officer, whilst his kindness of manner, emanating from a benevolent heart, secured for him the respect and esteem of those with whom he was associated by his office.

1. The officers of the 3rd Brigade will wear upon the hilts of their side arms the usual badge of mourning for thirty days, and at the first regimental parade after the date of this order.

2. Brig. Gen. A. H. Brisbane will command the 2nd Division until a Major General shall have been elected and commissioned.

3. Col. J. H. Hogg will command the 3rd Brigade until a Brigadier General shall have been elected and commissioned.

4. Gen. Brisbane will forthwith order an election, according to law, for a Brigadier General to Command the 3rd Brigade.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief,
JAMES JONES,
Adjutant and Inspector Gen.
Jan. 29, 1838 c 52
The Columbia Telescope, Charleston Mercury and Courier will copy once a week for three weeks.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the late Joseph Brunson deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, as all persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are requested to present them duly attested.

THOS. BRUNSON, } Admin-
CALEB TALLEY, } istrators.
Jan. 4 1838 if 48

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the late Jefferson Richardson, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are requested to present them duly attested.

BENJ. RICHARDSON, } Admin-
THEOPHILUS HILL, } istrators.
March 8, 1836 if—5

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the late Mrs. Bethland Mims, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are requested to present them duly attested.

BENJ. MIMS, Executor.
Dec 9, 1837 if 45

NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to the late Christian Breithaupt, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment. And all persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are requested to present them duly attested.

JOHN BAUSKETT, E^ror.
Feb. 25, 34—17

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of John Blackwell, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having demands to present them properly attested.

G. TENNANT, Administrator.
March 25 1837 if 8

NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to the late Charles Thomas, deceased, are requested to make payment; and all persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are requested to present them duly attested.

JAS. F. ADAMS, Administrator.
Nov 27, 1837 if

Notice.

ALL persons having any demands against the Estate of G. Anderson, Sen., deceased, are requested to present them, and those indebted to make payment within the time prescribed by law.

A. ANDERSON, Adm^r.
Jan 10, 1838 if 49

Nankin Cotton Seed, For Sale.
FROM four to five hundred bushels of genuine Nankin Cotton Seed can be had at one Dollar per bushel by applying to the subscriber at Mr. James Bous'.

JOHN H. HUGHES.
Jan. 1 1837 * c 48



Poetic Access.

From *Hone's Every Day Book.*
TO THE SUMMER'S ZEPHYR.
Zephyrs, stay thy vagrant flight,
And tell me where you're going—
Is it to sip off the dew-drop bright
That hangs on the breast of the lily white
In yonder pasture growing;
Or to revel 'mid roses and mignonette
sweet;
Or wing'st thou away some fair lady to
meet?

If so, then hie thee away, bland boy,
Thou canst not engage in a sweeter employ.

"From kissing the blue of yon bright summer sky,
To the vine-covered cottage, delighted, I fly,
Where Lucy the gay is shining;
To sport in the beams of her lovely eye,
While her temples with roses she's twining
Then do not detain me; I sigh to be there,
To fan her young bosom—to play 'mid her hair!"

SUNSET.

Soft o'er the mountain's purple brow,
Meek twilight draws her shadowy gray;
From tufted woods, and valleys low,
Light's magic colours steal away.
Yet still, amid the spreading gloom,
Resplendent glow the western waves
That roll o'er Neptune's coral caves
A zone of light on evening's dome.

On this lone summit let me rest,
And view the forms to fancy dear,
Till on the ocean's darkened breast,
The stars of evening tremble clear;
Or the moon's pale orb appear,
Throwing her light of radiance wide
Far o'er the lightly curling tide.

No sounds o'er silence now prevail,
Save of the murm'ring brook below,
Or sailor's song borne on the gale,
Or oar at distance striking slow.

So sweet, so tranquil may my evening ray
Set to this world—and rise in future day.

Miscellaneous.

ROUND ROBIN.

One of the best legal stories we know of is that Round Robin, as it is familiarly called in the lower circuits of North Carolina, and owes its humor to the very fertile and cultivated mind of a lawyer, who is still alive, but in a distant Western State. All the lawyers attending court about the year 1810 boarded at the house of Mr. S., who at the beginning of his life, as a publican was assiduous and provident, but riches multiplied, and Boniface became lazy, crusty and parsimonious. His accommodations, as they are usually called, from being the very best, had by degrees degenerated into the very worst in the whole country. This was borne with mutterings from time to time until in a fit of desperation the whole fraternity of lawyers, after mature deliberation in Congress assembled, resolved to quit the house and go to another in the same village. The duty of announcing the separation was devolved upon the gentleman above specified, who wrote the following, and sent to the Landlord, signed with the names of all the decedents in a round ring below.

A DECLARATION.

"When in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for a half hungry, half fed, imposed on set of men, to dissolve the bands of Landlord and boarder, a decent respect for the opinions of mankind, requires that they should declare the causes which have impelled them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self evident, that all men are created with mouths and bellies; and that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights, among which, is that no man shall be compelled to starve, out of mere complaisance to a Landlord; and that every man has a right to fill his belly and wet his whistle with the best that's going.

The history of the present Landlord of the White Lion is a history of repeated insults, exactions and injuries, all having in direct object the establishment of absolute tyranny over their stomachs and throats.—To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world.

He has refused to keep any thing to drink but half-faced whiskey.

He has refused to set upon his table for dinner, any thing but turnip soup with a little bull beef and sour-crust, which are not wholesome and necessary for the public good.

He has refused to let his only servant blink-eyed Joe put more than six grains of coffee to one gallon of water.

He has turned loose a multitude of fleas and swarms of bed bugs, to assail us in the peaceful hours of the night and eat our substance.

He has kept up in our beds and bedsteads standing armies of these merciless savages with their scalping knives and tomahawks, whose rule of warfare is undistinguished destruction.

He has excited domestic insurrection amongst us, by getting drunk before breakfast and making his wife and servant so before dinner, whereby there is often the devil to pay.

He has waged cruel war against nature herself by feeding our horses with broom straw; and carrying them off to drink where swine refused to wallow.

He has protected one-eyed Joe in his villainy, in the robbery of our jugs, by pretending to give him a mock trial, after sharing with him the spoil.

He has cut off our trade with foreign ports and brought in his ball-faced whiskey, when we sent him to buy better liquor abroad and with a perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, he has been known to drink our foreign spirits and fill our bottles with the most dire portions.

He has imposed taxes upon us, to an enormous amount, against our consent, and without any rule but his own arbitrary will and pleasure.

A Landlord whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant and a miser, is unfit to keep a boarding house for Cherokee Indians.

Nor have we been wanting in our attention to Mrs. S.—or Miss Sally. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity we have conjured them to alter a state of things which would inevitably interrupt our connection and correspondence. They, too, have been deaf to the voice of justice. We are therefore, constrained to hold all three of these parties alike inimical to our well being and regardless of our comfort.

We therefore, make this solemn declaration of our final separation from our former landlord, and cast our denunciations at his teeth.

From the Charleston Patriot.

ENCOURAGEMENT OF LITERATURE BY GOVERNMENT.

The legitimate mode of encouraging literature by Government is the advancement to civil stations of those individuals who have distinguished themselves in intellectual pursuits. This should be the reward of literary or scientific merit in a republic.—In the absence of a system of pensions, by thus uniting civil with literary honors, genius is flattered and patronized, while the republic is served and elevated. General Jackson gave his administration the crowning grace that embellished a great name, when he placed Mr. Wheaton as Minister near the Court of Denmark, and Messrs. Irving and Legare in Diplomatic situations in London and Brussels. Mr. Van Buren seems no less anxious to pursue this liberal—this sagacious path. He has constantly promoted to office those whose literary genius and acquirements render their advancement an act flowing from the justice which should mark the Chief Magistrate of a republic, instead of the mere grace and beneficence which characterize such promotions in a Monarchy. The late appointment of Mr. Bancroft to the collectorship of Boston is an acknowledgement of this principle which even political enemies applaud, while it is a theme for exultation to political friends.

Mr. Bancroft by his history of the United States has earned the chaplet of history.—With Mr. Wheaton's History of the Northmen, and Mr. Prescott's History of the Reign of Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain it will elevate the literary character of the U. States.

This is the system of literary reward in France, but not in Great Britain. The former recompenses her men of genius by giving them offices—the last by giving them pensions. The first not only confers civil distinctions on her citizens made illustrious by science, but decorates them with orders. It is but a short step from the Institute to the Council—from the Lectureship to the Magistracy—from simple Citizenship to the Peerage. In this manner all the talent which is available by enlarged study and high intellectual cultivation is enticed into the service of the State. It is founded in narrow prejudice that literary or scientific pursuits disqualify for civil station. All

study and meditation whatever invigorates the intellect. All modes of investigation give enlargement to the understanding.—All reasoning on the relations of things sharpens the capacity. Of this truth the French Government seem to be fully conscious. Did Cuvier make a less able Magistrate from having explored the depths of science? Did his researches in Comparative Anatomy interfere with his noble plans of education? Did Casimer Perrier preside with less dignity or genius in Council from having earned distinction as a Philosopher? Has Consin, Arago, and a host of French Savans proved themselves incapable Statesmen, when transferred from the Lecture Room and Cloister to the Legislative Assembly, and the tribunal of Magistracy? Have the Humbolts given less vigor to the Prussian Councils from having shed lustre on science?

In Great Britain the largess of the Monarch does out a miserable annual reward to personages made eminent in literature and science, in the shape of a pension.—The literary or scientific man is a mere sinecurist with pauper Lords and Ladies! How degrading to the receiver? How dishonouring to intellectual pursuits? How mean in its principle? How little promotive of justice or the ends of a noble liberality? The association between intellect in its several spheres of exercise—the union of men of Letters with Statesmen whose pursuits are exclusively political, presents a combination that is reciprocally beneficial to the State and in general intellectual culture. The man of abstract inquiry, who meditates on general principles, by his alliance with men of action and technical detail, accomplishes that interfusion of theory with practice which best realizes the idea of perfect statesmanship. The historian who sagaciously explores the springs of human action can best assist to unravel the tangled web of political intrigue. The man of large general cultivation carries into the conduct of human affairs that well balanced mind,—that liberality of philanthropic spirit which are the best foundations of civil polity and political administration. It is therefore the rankest prejudice that abuses the incompetence of literary and scientific men for a political life and career.—Machiavel was a profound historian as well as an accomplished Statesman. Cicero was as wise in Council as he was richly imbued with the truths of Philosophy and laden with the treasures of general knowledge.

We feel proud then that the Republican Administration of the new world have begun to act on the principle of giving office to literary and scientific men where it can be done with propriety. This opens the avenues of honorable ambition, in active life, to those against whom they have been closed in that country from which we have copied so many of our usages. But if in any land it is allowable to permit the laurels that decorate the brow of the Statesman to become entwined with the wreaths of literature & Science, surely it is in this, where the Constitution in theory draws no line, between the citizens, except that of talent and virtue.

ANECDOTE OF DR. ROGERS.—The Rev. John Rogers and several of his hearers were once summoned to appear before Sir Richard Craddock, a justice of the peace, for worshipping God according to the dictates of their conscience. While they were waiting in the great hall, expecting to be called upon, a little girl, 6 or 7 years old who was Sir Richard's grand daughter, happened to come into the hall, she looked at Mr. Rogers and was much taken with his venerable appearance. Being naturally fond of children, he took her upon his knee caressed her, and gave her some sweetmeats. The child being a particular favorite of her grandfather, had acquired so great an ascendancy over him that he could deny her nothing, and possessing too violent a spirit to bear contradiction, she was indulged in everything she wanted. At one time, when she had been contradicted, she ran a pen-knife into her arm, to the great danger of her life. This ungovernable spirit was in the present instance, over-ruled for good.—While she was sitting on Mr. Rogers' knee, eating the sweetmeats, she looked earnestly at him and asked, "what are you here for, Sir?" He answered, "I believe your grandfather is going to send me and my friends to gaol." Upon this she ran up to the chamber where Sir Richard was, and knocking with her head and heels till she got in, she said to him, "What are you going to do with my good old gentleman in the hall?" "That's nothing to you" said he, "get about your business." "But I won't," says she; "he tells me that you are

going to send him and his friends to gaol, and if you do send them, I'll drown myself in the pond as soon as they are gone: I will indeed." When he saw the child thus peremptory, it shook his resolution, and induced him to abandon his design. Taking the mittimus in his hand, he went down into the hall and thus addressed these good men: "I had here your mittimus to send you all to gaol, as you deserve; but at my grandchild's request, I drop the prosecution and set you all at liberty." They all bowed and thanked his worship. But Mr. Rogers going to the child, laid his hand upon her head, and lifted up his eyes to heaven said—"God bless you my dear child! May the blessing of that God whose cause you have now pleaded, though you know him not, be upon you in life, at death and at all eternity!" The prayer of the good old man was heard, and many years after was graciously answered in her conversion to God.

An additional fact may increase the interest of this anecdote. A son of Dr. R. who was, years after this, participating the politeness and hospitality of a pious lady, related at dinner the above incidents of his father, for the entertainment of the company. When he was through, the lady says, "are you the son of that Dr. Rogers?" He answered yes. She replied, "I am that little girl."

The Dying Man.—It is a very terrible and amazing thing to see a man die, and solemnly take his last leave of the world.—The very circumstance of dying men is apt to strike us with horror. To hear such a man how sensibly he will speak of the other world, as if he were just come from it, rather than going to it; how severely he will condemn himself for the folly and wickedness of his life; with what passion he will wish that he had lived better, and had served God more sincerely; and how seriously he will resolve upon a better life, if God would be pleased to raise him up, and try him once more; with what zeal and earnestness he will commend to his best friends and nearest relations a virtuous and religious course of life, as the only thing that will minister comfort to them when they come to be in his condition. Such discourses as these are very apt to move and affect men for the time, and to stir up in them very good resolutions, whilst the present fit and impression lasts; but because these sights are very frequent, they have so seldom any permanent effect upon men.—They consider that it is a very common cause, and sinners take example and encouragement from one another; every one is affected for the present, few are so effectually convinced as to be-take themselves to a bet-course.—Tillotson.

Prussic Acid in the Blood.—The following startling fact is stated in Dr. Sigmond's lectures on Materia Medica. However extraordinary it may seem it has been proved by actual experiment, that the proximate principles of Prussic acid actually are present in our bodies, and may under some circumstances, be developed.

"This very poison, a small quantity of which pure and concentrated killed professor Scheringer, at Vienna when diffused on the naked arm may be said to exist within us and circulate in our frames. It can only be obtained from us with the greatest facility after death, but is formed in certain diseases of the fluids of the body. The blue stain which is imparted to linen from blood in a state of decomposition, owes its color to this deadly poison."

A Steam Wind Instrument.—We notice in the United States Gazette, that Mr. Norris of Philadelphia has applied a trombone to steam locomotives, which is played with such a gusto by the steam, that it can be heard many squares, tooting away above the noise of the steam engine cars. Not content with a single pipe, Mr. N. is about to add several of different keys, so that there may be a concert of steam instruments.—N. Y. Star.

The quiet quaker population about Camden. N. J. opposite Philadelphia, are out rather ferociously against horse racing. A county meeting at Woodbury denounces the Camden course, and says racing is no better than gambling in disguise—and they prefer inferiority of breed in horses to a depraved race of men, "a nucleus for the dregs of society," &c. The preparatory Sabbath trainings on the course on Sunday seem to have excited much indignation. They ask for a renewal of the repealed law prohibiting horse racing.

Fancy without judgment is all sail and no ballast.

Apprentices in the Navy.—We believe it is not generally known among parents and guardians, (says the U. S. Gazette,) that by a law of Congress in 1837, apprentices are taken into our navy to serve until they are 21 years old. They are taught reading, writing, arithmetic, navigation, and the art of seamanship, and are well clothed. After serving out the time of their indenture, they will be promoted to the situation of gunners, gunners' mates, quarter gunners, quarter masters, and other situations of respectability on board ship according to their merits.—This is one step towards increasing the number of native born seamen for our navy, and it will be the means of giving employment to hundreds of boys that might otherwise be brought up in idleness, which often leads to disgrace and ruin. We would be glad to see a law of Congress requiring our mercantile marine to carry apprentices. It certainly would not be objected to on the part of our merchants, whose ships are now filled with foreign seamen, of every country, who cannot feel that interest in the welfare of the ship and cargo, that would be felt by our own hardy sons of the ocean.

How to raise a Blister.—The Lancet gives the following quick and simple mode of raising a blister:

"The surgeon cuts a piece of brown paper of the size and shape he intends vesicating. This being well dampened or moistened with water, is placed on the limb affected; a smoothing iron, (such as is used by washerwomen,) being previously well heated, is applied over the moistened paper; this plan produces a vesicated surface almost instantaneously, being effected by the steam generated by the contact of the hot iron and moistened paper. This method of blistering, being more speedy and less painful than that commonly adopted, is now generally used in all cases where it is a matter of importance to produce immediate vesication."

GEORGE BANCROFT, the author of the History of the U. States, has been appointed Collector of the Customs for the City of Boston. The Madisonian thus notices his appointment:

"George Bancroft has been appointed Collector of the Customs for the ports of Boston and Charlestown, in the place of David Henshaw, resigned. Mr. Bancroft is one of the finest scholars of the country, and perhaps the ablest historian of the age. His history of America, the second volume of which has just been published, has been considered equal to Gibbon's History of the Roman Empire, in point of profound historical research and philosophical acumen. We know not how he may fancy an exchange of his delightful literary retirement for the turmoil of a large commercial Custom House."

From the Jackson Republican.

THINGS WE HATE.—We hate to see very little men ride very big horses, for if they should fall, the probability is that they would get hurt.

We hate snakes, unless they rattle. A man is a fool to be bitten after fair warning.

We hate to see a man without money, and have a pocket full of ours. Prudence says keep it, and the world cries hold fast; so poor conscience is kept quiet by public opinion.

We hate to hear people in church sing through their noses instead of their throats. It may be a very sanctified way, but not a pleasant one.

We hate to pay our own debts, but expect every one to pay us.

We hate sin, and like religion.

We hate men who are smarter than us to be constantly ringing it in our ears. If the world thinks a man smart, it does not matter how big a fool he is in reality.

We hate to see a young man go into a grocery in day-light to take a drink. It looks so like dissipation. And then good old mother Morality is apt to go into fits whenever she hears of it.

An extensive Editorial Force.—A German paper has been started in Philadelphia which is edited and published by six doctors, one major and three privates, besides which they have been promised assistance in the way of editorials from four lawyers and a literary old maid.

Fire and Fury, Guns and Thunder.—The first number of a neutral paper, commenced at Naples, (Illinois) contains the following:—"With fearless footsteps we'll tread the billows beneath a sky of wrath, our halcyons tipped with fire, carrying with us a tongue of thunder, and none shall conquer until the last armed man has deserted or fallen in the conflict." This must be an armed neutrality.—Phil. Ledger.